

# Deaf-Mutes' Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf—Subscription price, \$2 a year

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in  
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Entered as second class matter September 1, 1938, at the Post  
Office at White Plains, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume LXVII

White Plains, N. Y., Thursday, November 10, 1938

Number 43

## FANWOOD

The Ladies Committee held its first meeting of the year in the Directors Room of Peet Hall on Thursday, November 3rd. Present at the meeting were Mrs. Francis B. Thurber, Chairman; Mrs. William W. Hoffman, Secretary; Mrs. William M. Evarts, Miss Mary W. Fuller, Mrs. Robert McC. Marsh, Mrs. John D. Peabody, Mrs. Henry A. Stickney.

Following the meeting, the Ladies Committee made an extensive term inspection of all the school buildings, after which the Superintendent and Mrs. Skyberg were hosts to the Committee at a luncheon in the new visitors' dining room. The members of the Committee were most enthusiastic in their comments on the beauty of our new School Buildings and grounds.

The President of our Board of Directors, Judge Robert McC. Marsh, and Mr. Laurent C. Deming visited the School on Saturday, November 5th. We were also visited by Major Francis G. Landon, former President of the Board of Directors, and Mr. Bronson Winthrop, Vice-President and Chairman of the Executive Committee, on Tuesday, Election Day. Both groups of visitors made complete inspection of all the buildings and likewise expressed themselves enthusiastically over everything in the new School.

Superintendent Skyberg attended the Public Hearing of the Temporary Commission of the Deaf and Hard of Hearing at Rochester on October 29. The main portion of the testimony was concerned with the Vocational employment and other problems of the deaf and hard of hearing adults. Miss Margaret B. Helmle, Special Representative for the Deaf, presented an excellent report on the joint activities of the New York Schools for the Deaf in the field of vocational training and employment. This was supplemented by testimony from Mr. John P. Rybak, Vocational Director on vocational guidance and placement of St. Mary's School of Buffalo, and by Miss Marie Druar, also from Buffalo. A description of the employment of other cities was given by Dorothy Mallory of Rochester. Mr. Leslie S. Wood, Director, New York State Education Department, gave a comprehensive talk on the New York State Rehabilitation Division's provisions for the deaf and hard of hearing as compared with the provisions of other States. The Empire State Association of the Deaf was most ably represented by Mr. Albert W. Davis, the Association's Publicity Agent, who is a graduate of the Rochester School for the Deaf. The whole tone of the hearing was such as to emphasize the absence or inadequacy of many services needed by the adult deaf, but, on the other hand, also to emphasize the highly creditable performance and success of the adult deaf in an astonishingly large variety of occupations throughout the State. Special stress was placed upon the need for additional vocational training opportunities for the adult deaf who have not had the benefit of the existing school programs, and supplementary vocational retraining for many who have fallen behind in skill and knowledge due to long period of unemployment.

Visitors to our School on Friday, November 4th, were Coach Rockwell and his assistant, Mr. Harrison, from the American School for the Deaf in West Hartford. They attended our football game on Friday and slept overnight here. Mr. Rockwell and Mr. Tainsly tentatively arranged for

a football game next year to be played on our field. At the same time our School was honored by being invited to play the dedication basketball game, in their newly enlarged gym on Saturday, January 14, 1938.

Present at the Bellows game were Coach Foley of St. Joseph's School for the Deaf and many other friends, including our own Captain Radcliffe.

Tuesday evening, is Faculty Night in the Gymnasium and a rousing success it has been, with almost a constant 30 in attendance. Badminton has proved to be the leading sport, with volleyball a close second.

The third year of the student publication of the *Fanwood Flashes* appeared on Friday, November 4th. From all appearances it is apparent that its success is assured, as this newsy paper, the work of the students, has taken on several students to its managing and contributing board that are ambitious and capable. Bravo to Norflus for his art work and to Konrad for his editorials. Bratessani and Georgetti are of great value by virtue of their potent pens.

The Basketball schedule for the Varsity and Junior Varsity is now being completed. For these two teams the policy will be to play teams of High School or College rating. The 100 pound and 85 pound teams will play Junior High Schools and Grammar Schools.

Wrestling and boxing are two sports that will possibly branch into the competitive field as the cadets express a desire to participate. Millard Rogers, of the Department of Health and Physical Education, will lead these sports.

Miss Madge Dolph of Schenectady, N. Y., and Mrs. Iles, who retired last June from the Academic staff, were visitors at the school Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Goldberg was a visitor at the New Fanwood Monday. A honor graduate from the old place, this was his first trip to White Plains and he was much impressed with the new location the buildings.

### ANOTHER FOOTBALL VICTORY

On Friday, November 4th, the Golden Tornado tore through Bellows High School to score its fourth straight win, and remain in the unbeaten class. Recording its greatest triumph by virtue of their 13-6 victory, Coach Gamblin's mighty eleven now point to their tussle next Saturday against our neighborhood rivals, Hamilton High School, who also are undefeated, though tied twice.

Against Bellows High School Jackson, from his fullback position broke through on an off-tackle play, outraced the secondary, then cleverly picked up his interference to go across the line without a hand being laid upon him to register the first counters. Scannapico, our gaunt tackle, took a place in the backfield to lug the leather over for the extra point. On this plunge he virtually carried the opposition over the line with him.

The second touchdown was the result of a cleverly executed pass in the second quarter, after it looked as if the Fanwood warriors were to be stopped. Jackson started the play as end sweep, only to leap off the ground and peg a pass to Gaden who cut from his right side to the center alley and nab the aerial, with a few sure strides he was in pay-off territory. The conversion failed as Tomlet was stopped at the line. From this point on Bellows took command and by the aid of beautifully conceived double-reverses drove deep into our territory.

From this position on the two-yard line with but seconds left to play in the half, Bellows' three plays into the line and an offside penalty gained one yard. Then with two seconds left an end sweep caught us flatfooted and they scored. Conversion failed as Line Coach Friedman crossed his fingers and our forward wall surged through to stop the thrust.

The third period saw a see-saw battle that had the throng wild with excitement. Time after time both teams started drives that ended only by the grim determination of the other team. Bellows' double reverses now gave way to aerails, as our ends Gaden and Lake began to pile up the plays. During this period Gaden's defensive playing was the feature. Offensively Greenstone cracked the vaunted Bellows line time and again. Early in the fourth period Jackson got away a 55-yard kick that angled out on the Mamaroneck team's 2-yard line. From here they started to march with the aid of passes and sweeps. This effort was stopped as the Blue and Gold linesman rushed like "bulls in a China shop" and hurried the passer. Scannapico, Hecht, Boretsky and Mac Veagh did yoeman work in the line. Argule and Tomlet played an aggressive blocking game and smart defensive game. Lake, playing a crashing game from his end position, reached magnificent heights on the defense.

The Golden Tornado points to Hamilton on Saturday, November 12. A victory over the Red Raiders assures us of the Class Championship. However, the game is sure to be a thriller and a record attendance is possible, for it is two neighborhood schools fighting for the banner. Incidentally, the result of our victory was broadcast over Station WOR by the nationally known commentator, Stan Lomax. The line up:

N Y S D (13)	Pos.	BELLWS (6)
Lake	le	Gudyer
Scannapico	lt	Williams
Hecht	lg	Nask
Lundin	c	Pecaravo
Norflus	rg	Byrnes
Boretsky	rt	Reed
Gaden	le	Campbell
Tomlet	qb	Lo Bruscigno
Greenstone	lhb	Buckett
Argule	rhb	Ruggiero
Jackson	fb	Rogers

It has been learned that the players dedicated the victory to Superintendent Skyberg and the game was "in the bag" for they could not disappoint him.

Tuesday was Election Day and there were no school sessions. Friday being Armistice Day afforded all another holiday, and a three-day weekend vacation.

### New York City

Reports have it that Jack Seltzer is seriously ill at the 168th Street Medical Center.

The New York Association of the Teachers of the Deaf and Hard-of-Hearing will meet at the Hotel Pennsylvania, Seventh Avenue and 33rd Street on Friday evening, November 18th, at 8 o'clock.

On the agenda there will be election of officers, reports on activities for the first year and the payment of annual dues.

Mr. Philip Topfer received a telegram Monday that his father had passed away and left immediately for Baltimore on the "Congressional Limited." He will remain there for a few days.

The engagement of Miss Hannah Levine of New Brunswick, N. J., and Lew Goldwasser of New York and Los Angeles, has been rescinded.

### NEW YORK CITY

The Alumni Association of P.S. 47 gave its first party of the season, on Hallowe'en Eve, October 30th. It was held at the Livingston' and in the club meeting room. A crowd of one hundred people was present, making the medium sized room look too crowded. Refreshments were served and games played.

The chairman of the occasion was Abraham Teich, with Harry Goldsmith in charge of the games: "Blowing the Candle Out in the Pumpkin," which was won by Miss Sarah Sokolsky and Arthur Franzblau; the Potato on Spoon race, which was won by Miss Sylvia Chenetz and Dan Fitzgerald; "the Potato Bag race," won by Miss Sylvia (what again!) Chenetz and Milton Gertzman; "Apple on String," won by Mario Vittoria. The Waltz Dance Contest was awarded to Miss Goldberg and William Epstein, with Jewelle A. Miller and Harry Goldsmith acting as judges. The games were given useful prizes while the dance was cash prize. A good time was enjoyed by all and the Association is looking forward to its next affair, which will be a Card Party and Bingo on Wednesday, November 16th.

Card enthusiasts of all sorts—short or tall, portly or thin—will have a variety of games to suit their inclinations at the monster card party under auspices of Manhattan Division, No. 87, to be held at the Hotel Marseilles next Saturday, November 12th. The committee of expert card shufflers promises a good time to all, with suitable prizes for the winners. As the day before is a holiday, it gives ample time to all to get out their Hoyle and study the finer points of all card games.

On Sunday November 6th, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ahern invited about 40 friends and relatives to dinner in honor of their twentieth wedding anniversary at the home of Mrs. Ahern's parents in College Point, Long Island.

Mrs. Ahern, nee Alice Thorogood, was educated at the Lexington School and married a hearing man. They have a fine grown up son and daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Ahern were presented with several gifts and a purse of money.

The Fanwood Alumni Association held its October quarterly meeting at the Hotel Pennsylvania a fortnight ago, with a surprisingly large attendance. The usual routine business was transacted, with special interest centered in the report by Miss Judge of the banquet and bus ride committee for the farewell festivities at Old Fanwood last June. President Renner described at length the moving of the equipment during the summer to the new location at White Plains, and the various improvements there.

The gathering voted to have the April meeting at the new school if arrangements can be made to charter a bus for some Saturday or Sunday afternoon, and it is believed that such meetings at the new place will be of special interest, as the beautiful location at White Plains is an ideal place for an afternoon's visit. Four new members were admitted at this meeting. A guest was Mr. Frederic Schrok of Mobile, Ala., who had been in New York City for a couple of weeks.

Mr. Max Friedman took the opportunity of a day off from football and the fine autoing weather last week to make a trip to Hartford, Conn.

## MINNESOTA

News items for this column, and subscriptions, should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, School for the Deaf, Faribault, Minnesota.

### OPTIMISM

We are living in a fast-changing world where in the rush of things many folks are forgetting the better things in life. This is doing no one good. It tends to create pessimism. We all need to be optimists in order to succeed.

Readers of this column will recall the hectic time the Minnesota School football team had on its way to Iowa sometime ago—three flat tires and a broken axle all inside of three hours. Though these little inconveniences caused a six-hour delay, they failed to create any pessimism.

On returning from the Hawkeye State with a 27 to 0 defeat, we were given the biggest upward push we have had in a long time as we entered a gas station in Des Moines. There our eyes fell on a beautiful bronze shield on which was engraved "The Optimist's Creed." Each line struck us as containing fine philosophy, and we are reproducing it here with the suggestion that it be clipped and given a prominent place on your desk:

Promise yourself:  
To be so strong that nothing can disturb your peace of mind.  
To talk health, happiness and prosperity to every person you meet.  
To make all your friends feel that there is something in them.  
To look at the sunny side of everything and make your optimism come true.  
To think only the best, to work only for the best, and to expect only the best.  
To be just as enthusiastic about the success of others as you are of your own.  
To forget the mistakes of the past and press on to the greater achievements of the future.  
To wear a cheerful countenance at all times and give every living creature you meet a smile.  
To give so much time to the improvement of yourself that you have no time to criticize others.  
To be too large for worry, too noble for anger, too strong for fear,  
And too happy to permit the presence of trouble.

BY CHRISTIAN LARSON.

### PHONOTACTOR

A recent United Press dispatch from Chicago tells about a phonotactor developed by Dr. Robert H. Gault, Northwestern University professor of psychology. Those familiar with educational trends in schools for the deaf will recall that Dr. Robert H. Gault some years ago developed the teletactor, a device which was supposed to make deaf persons hear through their finger tips. Dr. Gault's new device may have possibilities, but not too much should be expected from it at this time. We item solely for its news value:

Six-year-old Joan Higgins, deaf and blind since birth, who was left on the doorstep of the county hospital when only five days old, is nearly ready to take her place in the world—a triumph of modern science.

Until a year ago she had lived in a world of darkness and fear. Her clothing used to frighten her and she would tear it off.

Then Dr. Robert H. Gault, Northwestern University psychology professor, became interested. He studied for many months, then developed the phonotactor, mechanical "throat," which science regards as an outstanding contribution for the deaf and blind.

It is made of a conglomeration of wires and amplifying tubes and a "loudspeaker," which transmits sounds from a microphone to a vibrating soundbox. Joan "hears" by placing either her face or her fingers against the machine and then attempts to imitate the vibrations with her own voice.

Months ago, Gault succeeded in teaching Joan to pronounce the vowels, then words. The first words she learned were "apple," "cookie," and "bone." Today her meager vocabulary has progressed to nearly 80 words. Soon her instructors hope to build her vocabulary to 100 words.

### GRID STAR

A former Minnesota School for the Deaf All-American basketball player yesterday turned the trick that kept his St. Paul municipal championship team ahead in the city football race and helped win 14-0. His name is Jack Kunz, right halfback.

Kunz circled left end for 35 yards to put the ball in scoring position for

the first touchdown and scored the second with a line plunge. He kicked both extra points. Kunz plays with the Howard Clothes team, defending St. Paul title holder.

### FARIBAULT FRATS

Unable to secure a suitable hall in town for their annual Hallowe'en Howl, the Faribault Frats met for the event in Noyes Hall. The rendezvous was appropriately decorated with corn stalks, Jack-o'-lanterns, and other Hallowe'en paraphernalia. Prizes were awarded for the best costumes. Mrs. Lucille Dobson took first for the most original; Mrs. Lucille Lindholm for the most beautiful, and Mrs. Doheny for the funniest. Thus the ladies made a clean sweep. In the pumpkin seed guessing contest, Arthur Osking shared honors with Mrs. Bertine Schori. There were 333 seeds in the jar. The closest guessers were: Mrs. Schori, 345; Mr. Osking, 320. Games were played throughout the evening under the able direction of Mr. and Mrs. Dobson. Tasty refreshments were served by a committee on which were Mesdames Oelschlager, Cottet and Doheny.

Tailor-teacher Edwin Johnson and Mrs. Johnson motored to Mr. Johnson's parental home at Spring Lake, Minn., on October 29, for a great family reunion. There were more than thirty present and the Johnsons returned to Faribault late on October 30 with many pleasant reminiscences.

Ingmar Lee, who we last reported in the hospital with blood poison, made a speedy recovery and is now back at his peony farm job.

Tom Malley, of Owatonna, was conspicuous by his absence at the Faribault Hallowe'en Howl. He was reported on the sick list. We hope for a quick recovery.

Orvel Hanson, who left school some time ago, has returned to the campus. He is employed in the tailor shop helping to outfit all boys with uniforms. It is expected his sojourn here will be for about two months after which time the regular classes will be able to take care of all the work.

### FOOTBALL

The Minnesota School for the Deaf football teams have been busy during the past week. On Thursday evening, October 27, the Midgets met the Faribault High School Midgets under the lights in a game preliminary to the traditional Northfield-Faribault game.

Three thousand persons saw the thriller in which our boys came out on top—2 to 0. There was some confusion in getting the youngsters on the field and started just a little before their usual bed-time. One of our boys who wanted to be in the starting lineup even though his coach, Larry Koziol, had not chosen him, took his place in the line, and during the first three plays Koziol had twelve boys on the field. The opposing side did not notice the extra player, but he was at once recalled when the mistake was discovered by one of our men. This mistake brought a good laugh from the spectators who enjoyed seeing the youngster in action. The excess man-power had nothing to do with the score.

On Friday night the regulars journeyed to Le Sueur to meet the undefeated to Sueur High School eleven. The teams fought on even terms until a minute before the final gun. Then Le Sueur scored a touchdown and a power play garnered the extra point.

The next morning a specially made up six-man team from the reserves went to Morristown and engaged the Morristown regulars in a six-man game, ringing up a 32 to 20 win. An account of the game follows:

Playing its first game of six-man football, the Minnesota School for the Deaf defeated Morristown 32-20 in a game featured by passes and wide-open runs.

Growing exceedingly popular in its first year at Morristown, six-man football lived up to expectations in the game Saturday. Indications are that it gives exceptional practice

toward building football material for college ball.

The game opened with the Deaf kicking off to Morristown. A fumble two plays later was recovered by the Maroon and Gold. On the second play, Tario tossed a pass to Thurnea for the first touchdown. Morristown came back shortly before the end of the quarter to score on a pass from Witter, the fullback, to Goeritz, half.

In the second quarter Thurnea sprinted from the middle of the field for a touchdown on the opening play. Witter, scoring for Morristown a short time later, added the second touchdown for Morristown and pushed his team ahead 14-12.

The second half found Morristown opening up with a series of triple and double laterals that pushed them deep into Hilltopper territory where they lost the ball on downs. A series of contested passes scored for the Deaf. Thurnea scored again the third quarter when he intercepted a pass on his own 35 and romped through to the goal line. Both Deaf kicks were good and the score then stood 26 to 14.

Each team scored again in the fourth quarter, Morristown as the result of long runs by Goeritz and Witter, and the Deaf by taking possession of the ball just before the end of the game on the Morristown 5-yard line when a series of passes failed.

### Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Terry invited about forty friends to their home in Hollywood, the night of October 15th, for a housewarming party. Their home was remodeled and enlarged during the summer, which was a lucky one, for Mr. Terry, as he acquired a den and a degree from Gallaudet College. First prizes at Dutch Whist were won by J. W. Barrett and Mrs. F. Walton, second prizes by C. C. McMann and Mrs. A. Nolen. After delicious refreshments were served, Mrs. K. Willman made a presentation speech and gave a cash present from the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Terry made responses, the former telling something of the homes they have owned in Santa Monica, Reseda, and Hollywood. Luckily they retained ownership of this house, during the years they lived on the ranch at Reseda, as Martel Street is now an exclusive residence street.

The newlyweds, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin DeCastro, were met at the Terry's party. They had been making a trans-continental honeymoon trip since their marriage in New York City. After a month in Los Angeles, they expected to sail for their home in the Panama Canal Zone. Mr. De Castro was a classmate of Mr. A. Ruggero of Los Angeles, years ago at the Fanwood school.

Mrs. Lillian Sonneborn, one of our charming society matrons, wanted to celebrate her 74th birthday different from the usual way. So she invited 28 of her intimate friends to a dinner dance on October 8th, at the Cubanola, a popular night club. Her guests reported a delightful time.

Ora H. Blanchard, aged about 50, died on October 18th, after being in poor health for several years. His education began at the Iowa School for the Deaf, and when his parents moved to Arkansas, was continued at that school. He graduated from Gallaudet College in 1912. He was then employed as a draftsman by the Union Pacific Railroad in Omaha, Neb., until he got a transfer to the same company's office in Los Angeles in 1925. In 1926 he was married to Miss Elizabeth Kenealey, a Los Angeles girl, who survives him. Funeral services were conducted for him on October 20th, 10:30 A.M., at the Utter-McKinley Chapel. The services were by Rev. G. H. Ferber, orally and in signs. The interment was in Calvary Cemetery.

Mrs. Grace Whalen, aged 44, passed away on October 25, after being in failing health for some months past. She is survived by her husband, Harry Whalen, a former Iowan, and a four-

year-old son. She was a native Californian. A requiem mass was held for her in St. Vincent's Church on October 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Nicely were given a farewell party by the deaf Townsend Club, October 28th, at the clubrooms. They will soon move to Atascadero, Cal., where they own a home. Mr. Nicely was hurt in an auto accident last summer, and has been pensioned by the Department of Water and Power, for which he worked as an electrician the past fifteen years. Mr. and Mrs. Nicely have been active in promoting the deaf Townsend Club, the latter acting as interpreter.

The Hallowe'en Dance and Bridge on October 29th, at the Cosmopolitan Club went over big, with an attendance of over 300. It was the first of a series of events to help raise funds for the N. A. D. Convention in Los Angeles, 1940. A handsome souvenir program was distributed, containing information about the N. A. D. and other data, advertisements, and many of the deaf had paid for space in it to express their good wishes and boosting of the 1940 meeting. This souvenir booklet must have brought in a neat sum for the Fund. The affair was ably managed by a committee of the Los Angeles Chapter of the C. A. D., consisting of Odean Rasmussen, Andrew Genner, Frank Davis, J. R. Musso and Julian Gardner.

Miss Connie Granolio, lately of Arizona, was married on October 29th, to Tom Elliott, by Rev. Clarence Webb. The ceremony was at the home of the groom's parents. This Elliott is no relation to our other Tom Elliott, the publisher of the *Broadcaster*.

The services of the Episcopal Gallaudet Mission are now held every Sunday (except a fifth Sunday) at St. John's Cathedral on Adams Street, near Figueroa. St. John's has the most beautiful interior of any Episcopal Church they have seen, is the statement of Messrs. McMann and Meinken, who have seen many. The Gallaudet Mission will have a supper and social in the Parish House on December 6th, honoring the birthday of Thomas H. Gallaudet, our benefactor.

A new society was organized Sunday evening, October 30th, at the Cosmopolitan Club, by Miss Edna Edwards of San Francisco. It is the Los Angeles Unit Auxiliary for the Deaf, of the California Chapter of Pro-America. Miss Edwards explained the aims and purposes of Pro-America, which is an organization of hearing people, an independent permanent volunteer society, to uphold the Constitution of the United States, with its American traditions and ideals, and to combat all foreign "isms." She recently organized an Auxiliary among the deaf of San Francisco. After some discussion, it was voted to form a Unit here, and the following officers were elected: President, Joseph Morehouse; First Vice-President, Clarence Doane; Second Vice-President, F. W. Meinken; Third Vice-President, Mrs. J. Turner; Recording Secretary, U. M. Cool; Corresponding Secretary, Frank Worswick; Treasurer, Andrew Genner; Trustees, Mr. I. Lipsett, Mrs. Jeanette Price, J. A. Goldstein, Mrs. Elmer Watt, James Turner and Odean Rasmussen.

The Sunshine Charity Circle at the meeting on November 2d, elected the following officers: President, Mrs. Nellie Sparling; Vice-President, Mrs. Anna Corders; Secretary, Mrs. Earl Lewis; Treasurer, Mrs. Ethel Himmelschein; Trustees, Mesdames Bente, Walton and Edna Brown.

AUGUSTA K. BARRETT.

### Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

St. Francis Xavier College, 30 West 16th Street, New York City  
For any information regarding Ephpheta Society communicate direct to either:  
Mrs. Catherine Gallagher, President,  
129 West 98th Street, New York City  
Herbert Koritzer, Secretary, 21-50 Thirty-eighth Street, Astoria, L. I.

## OHIO

The Columbus Gallaudet Alumni Association met October 22d, in the art studio at the school, with most of the members present and a few invited friends.

After a short business meeting, with Mrs. Stallo presiding, and Mr. J. C. Winemiller recording, card tables were brought out and all engaged in playing contract rummy, which proved very interesting after all caught on to the rules. Mr. A. Beckert, a visitor, and Mrs. William Zorn came out winners of prizes—a smoking set each. This caused much merriment as neither one has any use for such an article. Of course Mrs. Zorn's will come in handy for Mr. Zorn.

Delicious ice-cream, in the shape of a Jack-o'-lantern, and cake were served. At a late hour all departed for their homes.

Mr. Greenmun and Miss Atkinson, the new deaf teachers, were present and all were glad to greet them. In a short speech, Mr. Greenmun showed that he is a master of the language of signs.

As we are writing this, October 31, we are reminded that the cornerstone for the main building at the school was placed in position just 74 years ago—October 31, 1864. Buildings were more solidly built in those days than now.

The Husking Bee at the Ohio Home under the auspices of the Columbus Advance Society was a fine affair and greatly enjoyed by the 150 present. About 50 shocks of corn were husked and then all partook of a good meal served under the direction of Mr. LaFountain. Later the crowd gathered at the barn and many games were played till almost midnight. While we were not present, from all we have heard it was a regular "fun-fest."

The next big attraction is the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society's Fall Festival on November 12th. A jitney supper will be served under the direction of Mrs. Winemiller, which promises all the food will be excellent. These annual affairs by the Columbus Society always bring many out-of-town visitors, as well as all the Columbus deaf. Through its earnings this society maintains seven rooms at the Ohio Home.

Principal Roy Nilson was called upon to represent Gallaudet College, officially for Dr. Percival Hall, at the inauguration of Dr. K. C. Leebrik, president of Kent State College. This college is located at Kent, Ohio, the hometown of Governor Davey. Educators were present from all sections of the country, and Mr. Nilson is taking this honor in a very humble way.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson of Columbus, had the pleasure of a short visit from the latter's cousin, Mrs. R. Ross of Fresport, Ill. Mr. and Mrs. Ross had attended a convention of postmasters in Louisville, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Kennedy are holding their heads rather high this fall as they are now in their own lovely home in North Columbus. While Mr. Kennedy is a printer, he is said to have been his own general contractor and a very good one. So many of the Columbus deaf are home owners.

Mr. James Flood's new home is completed and was recently opened for inspection. All are now wondering when he and his are to occupy it.

At a party at the home of Mr. Abraham Goldberg of near Cincinnati, the engagement of his brother-in-law, Mr. William Barrowcliffe, to Miss Violet Sanders was announced. The marriage is to take place some time next year.

When the Cincinnati Deaf Motorists' Club met in September the following were elected officers: President, Mr. William Sutka; Vice-President, Mr. Abe Goldberg; Secretary, Mr. R. Grayson; Treasurer, Mr. H. Weber; Financial Secretary, Mr.

Hilbert Duning. Regional Directors are Mr. H. Weber and Mr. Gustave Straus.

The Cameron Church workers were highly elated at receiving word from the Ohio Tax Commission that their Parish House had been exempted from taxation. So the \$285.00 held in reserve for taxes will be used for general maintenance.

Mrs. Ella Zell and Mr. Ernest Zell spent the week-end of October 29th-31st, over in Richmond, Ind., with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mather. This was to celebrate Mrs. Zell's birthday. On the way home a short stop was made in Dayton, Ohio.

The following clipped from the *Ohio Chronicle* relates to a graduate of our school of whom we all feel proud:

Clerk Eugene Blum of common pleas court, is a young man of many parts. He demonstrated this fact in common pleas courtroom Thursday afternoon in an unusual way.

Leon Moreland, a draughtsman in the office of Engineer Mark P. Smith, was called to the witness stand in a taxpayer's suit against the Steubenville school board to identify a plan he had drawn. Moreland is deaf.

Blum was not bothered in the least. He proceeded to administer the oath to Moreland by nimbly plying his fingers in the sign-language. Afterward he acted as interpreter for the witness, transmitting questions and then relaying answers to Judge Arthur L. Hooper and counsel.

The clerk has at least three other claims to distinction. He was the youngest student ever to graduate from Wells High School, finishing in 1930 with honors. He won national honors in oratorical contests. When elected he became one of the youngest country officials in the nation—Steubenville, Ohio, paper.

(Leon Moreland, a graduate of the Ohio School for the Deaf, is chief draftsman in the County Clerk's office in Steubenville. He has several men and women under him).

E.

### The Wedding Ring

The history of the wedding ring is almost as old as the human race, which is not to say that Adam made one for Eve with twisted grasses, but the history of that interesting circlet dates pretty far back nevertheless. Its origin is not at all poetic, for originally it was a badge of servitude. At first it was made of iron. That was before the women of one of the European countries gave their gold rings to be melted into money to carry on a war and received iron ones for them. Yet they were proud of those wedding rings of the base metal, for inside was engraved, "I gave gold for iron," giving the date.

Counting the thumb as one, the fourth finger of the left hand was chosen to wear the ring because of the belief, some day, that a small nerve connected it with the heart, and that organ being the center of the physical universe, so to speak, had a right to be thus linked with a symbol so important. A more matter-of-fact explanation is given by an English writer who says, "There is nothing more in this than that the custom was handed down to the present age from the practice of our ancestors, who found the left hand more convenient for such ornaments than the right, in that it is ever less employed, and for the same reason they chose the fourth finger, which is not only less used than either of the rest, but is more capable of protecting the ring from bruises, this one quality being peculiar to itself in that it cannot be extended, but in company with some other finger, whereas the rest may be stretched to their full length and straightness."

Try this for yourself, and you will find that while the other fingers are willing to act independently, the fourth sullenly refuses to straighten itself out unless accompanied by one of its neighbors.

### A Prospective Addition to the Ministry

By Oliver J. Whildin

Recent bulletins of All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago, Ill., the Rev. George F. Flick, Vicar, carries the interesting information that Mr. Arthur G. Leisman of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, was confirmed in St. James' Church on Saturday, October 1, by Bishop Ivins and has become a candidate for Holy Orders in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Those who know Mr. Leisman's sympathetic human nature, his attractive personally, his success as a public speaker and his helpful leadership in all progressive movements of the deaf, will rejoice in his selection of a career which may contribute to the greater happiness of the deaf of Wisconsin and Illinois, among and for whom he will labor. It is worthy of note that Mr. Leisman presented his first class to the Bishop for confirmation on November 3, almost exactly one month after his confirmation. The Rector of St. James' Church acted as his Presentor.

Mr. Leisman possesses an excellent education. He is an author; a newspaper and magazine writer; has been President of the Wisconsin State Association for several consecutive terms; is a linotype operator by trade, and the husband and father of a family. This last named fact suggests that in the pursuit of his long, arduous and extensive study for the ministry he may, as is usual in the case, need assistance from the Re-inforcement Fund of the Conference of Church Workers among the Deaf. The Fund was established in 1930 by Mrs. Thomas J. Fleming, Jr., of Pasadena, California, and according to the September issue of the *Silent Missionary*, official organ of the Conference, amounts to \$13,416.15. It is still growing. The goal set is \$30,000.

The last beneficiary of the Fund was the Rev. George Almo, now missionary in the Diocese of Southern Ohio. Rev. Mr. Almo's work so far has been very successful, comparably more successful in the number of pastoral visitations, baptisms, marriages, funerals, confirmations and sermons preached than the work of his own predecessors, who were by no means ordinary men. Moreover, he has greatly endeared himself to his immediate superiors, Bishop Hobson and Dean Symonds.

A fact which may serve to prevent the friends of Mr. Leisman from obtaining assistance for him from the Re-inforcement Fund is seen in the formal action of the Conference at its last triennial meeting in All Angels' Church, Chicago, on June 30, 1937. That meeting voted that future allotments from the Fund be made only to possessors of college degrees. Such action was without doubt in agreement with the general trend of the Church in the direction of cultural elevation in the ministry, but it is inconceivable that it did not also take into account worthy exceptions.

Some of our foremost ministers did not possess degrees when they entered upon their work. We mention the Rev. Austin Ward Mann, the Rev. Jacob M. Koehler, the Rev. Job Turner and the Rev. Roma C. Fortune. The first two received honorary degrees of Master of Arts only after they had been in the ministry many years. The Rev. Job Turner never received a degree, but he rose to be one of the most helpful and spectacular advertisers the Work ever had or will have. The Rev. Mr. Fortune founded and still presides over two flourishing churches for the exclusive use of the Deaf in North Carolina.

Whether the Conference, as an incorporated body, receiving contributions for the most part from non-degree-holding deaf and hearing people of the Episcopal Church, can alter the original purpose of the Fund and morally refuse help to non-degree-holding candidates may well be open to question. We hope the question may not have to be tested in the case

of Mr. Leisman's candidacy, but we wish to observe that it is a false and mischievous philosophy that makes intellect a *sine qua non* to success in the ministry to the Deaf or in any other ministry.

### Military Funeral for Clarence Wells Leitner

Second Lieutenant Clarence Wells Leitner, son of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Leitner and sister of Mrs. August Wriede, of Baltimore, Md., was buried with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery, Virginia, on October 31, 1938.

Second Lieutenant Leitner was a member of the Aviation Corps of the United States Army stationed at Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas. He was thirty-nine years, eleven months old, married and the father of three children who survive him. During his illness he was a patient at the Hospital in Hampton, Va., and at Mt. Alto in Washington, D. C.

Youthful, handsome, genial and always courteous, he was known to all the deaf of Baltimore and to many in Washington. During his school and later days at the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute and University of Baltimore Law School, he very frequently and always gladly acted as their interpreter. Upon his return from Kelly Field in 1934, he joined the editorial staff of the *Baltimore Sun* and assisted in the conduct of the *North Baltimore* news. While on both papers he was often assigned to very difficult and responsible duties, which he carried out with dispatch and efficiency.

Among those who viewed the body in its beautiful, flower-decked, flag-draped coffin at the Chambers Funeral Parlors on Fourteenth and Chapin Streets, N. W., Washington; participated in the long procession across the Washington Memorial Bridge into Virginia, drove slowly along the winding cemetery paths, led by a detail of United States soldiers, to the grave and listened to Miss Elizabeth Benson, a member of the Faculty of Gallaudet College, as she quietly interpreted the strains of Rock of Ages and Chopin's Funeral March, the Chaplain's prayer's the Bugler's taps and the rifle volleys were the following friends among others:

Mr. Wells Leitner (son), Mr. and Mrs. George M. Leitner (parents), Mr. and Mrs. August Wriede (brother-in-law and sister), Mr. and Mrs. S. R. McCall (cousins), Mr. Bud Hyde, sister and children (cousins), Mr. and Mrs. Eli Leitner (cousins), Master Charles Richard Lloyd (cousins), Rev. and Mrs. Oliver J. Whildin, Dr. Olive A. Whildin, Mrs. August Herdtfelder, Rev. D. E. Moylan, Mr. and Mrs. Orlando K. Price of Baltimore, Miss Ruth Atkins, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nicol, Mrs. Mary Courtney, and Captain Wentworth (a friend and superior officer), of Washington, D. C.

Mr. Frank Leitner (uncle) and his wife of Pittsburgh, Pa., had left for Nebraska, and Mrs. Fannie McCall Earle (aunt) and Dr. Earle, of New York City, were traveling through Georgia and Florida on their honeymoon and could not be present, very much to their regret.

### Deaf Fireman

An unusual occupation for a deaf man is that of Mr. William Farley of Woodland, Washington, who for the past seven years has been a member of the city's fire department. He tends to hose and traffic during fires. His record is certified to by a letter sent here by his chief, and also by a photo recently taken of the company, with fireman Farley in the front row. We are proud of this man's success in a line of work noted for its dangers, and requirements for speed and skill.—*Iowa Hawkeye*.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year, \$1.00 for six months.

**DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL**

White Plains, N. Y., November 10, 1938

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*  
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York School for the Deaf, at White Plains, New York, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for the deaf published, containing the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year ..... \$2.00  
Foreign Countries ..... \$2.50

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL  
555 Knollwood Road White Plains, N. Y.

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.  
*Superintendent*

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves  
And not for all the race."

*Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of 10 cents a line.*

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TOMORROW is Armistice Day. It is annually observed in the United States and by the British Empire by a minute silence at eleven o'clock in the morning, and by various patriotic services throughout the day. The day is a legal holiday in 27 of the states in this country.

The day commemorates the request made by the Germans to suspend hostilities in the World War, after four years of dreadful carnage. It is sometimes called the War of the Nations, and was probably the greatest war in human history, as having drawn into it nations of every continent. The armistice was agreed to between Germany and the allied forces of France, England and the United States on November 11, 1918, in the Forest of Compiègne. In case Germany had not taken this action at the time it did, the allied forces opposing that country were in a position to defeat the German army and demand an unconditional surrender.

IN THESE days of remarkable aviation feats by human pilots, one's attention is sometimes attracted to flocks of birds seen flying from one section of the country to another, often hundreds of miles distant. The petrel is apparently a champion in this line. It is a long-winged bird, with a broad tail, short and slender bill. The best-known species is the stormy petrel, or Mother Carey's chickens.

As an experiment in the investigation of the homing ability of birds, we have it on the authority of scientists, small birds can reach their nests from hundreds of miles at sea. The petrel is a strange bird. It never comes to land except during the summer breeding season. In these visits it burrows only at night in order to escape its arch enemy, the herring gull. Their element is the high seas, and they seem to be able to remain very long periods of time on the wing.

The strange thing is how petrels, after a day out at sea, can find the way to their island homes on foggy nights, when visibility is very limited. Their powers of orientation is so great as to seem to be a special sense.

This homing ability of the petrel is not to be confused with that of the homing pigeon, which does not come home unless it has been flown over the same course several times. The petrel seems capable of flying a blind course for hundreds of miles. Birds released from ocean steamships reach their nests in the dead of night even in the foggiest of weather. It is not clear how they manage to do it this; it is possibly one of the secrets of nature.

OF THE causes and intention which at times puzzle teachers concerning children under their instruction, revelation has been afforded in open discussions of physicians on the ills of children. These give a rather illuminating idea of some of the trials that harass unfortunate teachers.

Over-indulgent parents have been shown as the allies of children subject to imaginary ailments. Invalid reactions, including various aches, are often mere substitutes for defeated ambitions. Cases are described where children were being spoiled by doting parents. Various miraculous but purely imaginary hindrances develop whenever difficult studies are essayed by over-petted children. Many others are in pain during the school week, only to brighten up over the weekend. Parents should forget such terms as neurosis, inferior complex and other such fixations.

It is declared that many mothers actually seem to desire their children to be delicate or ill. If physicians ignored such imaginary cases of illness they could be cured more quickly. The best thing for children who suffer from pretended illness with parental aid, would be a plain talk to the parents to stop humbugging, and end the over-petting of the children whom they are spoiling now and retarding their growing into youths of future usefulness.

IN ADDITION to the list formerly announced, we thank the editors of the *Virginia Guide*, the *Deaf Oklahoman*, *St. Joseph's of the Oaks*, *Just Once a Month*, the *Nebraska Journal*, the *Western Pennsylvanian*, the *Mt. Airy World*, the *Arkansas Optic*, and the *Silent Observer*, for extra copies of their publications.

WE ARE in receipt of a copy of the Report of the Proceedings of the 30th meeting of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, and anticipate enjoying a glorious feast of professional reading in the coming winter evenings.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year, \$1.00 for six months.

**Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.**

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the I. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 151, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Louis Baker, President; Louis Cohen, Secretary; 421 Logan Street, Brooklyn.

**Gallaudet College**

By Will Rogers.

The make-shift soccer team which started practicing this recently introduced sport not so long ago has turned out to be a potential scoring machine, and has revived some of the waning interest in sports among the students. After losing their initial contest with the Bladensburg High School team, co-champions of Maryland, the Blues came back strong in the second game of the season to defeat a strong, experienced team from Mt. Ranier, 6-2, in a game played on the latter's field, November 1st.

The first quarter found the Blues leading by a goal, result of a bit of team work on the part of Berke and Blindt, with Berke booting the ball through the bars. However, the score was soon tied in the second quarter when Landlot, Mt. Ranier center-halfback, scored a pretty kick from the fifty-yard marker.

Taking the offensive in the next two frames, Mt. Ranier carried the fight to the Blue's territory threatening time and time again to score, but never quite succeeding. In the third quarter, a shift in the lineup gave the Gallaudet first stringers a rest, and enabled them to come back in the fourth ready to gamble all on a last effort. Results were soon evident when Pitzer's educated toe tallied two penalty kicks, and a few minutes later, a goal, giving the Blues a 6-2 lead, which they held until the gun.

With the defensive playing of Mrkobrad, a veritable tower of strength, and the generalship of Atwood and Duick, the team should in time improve greatly. November 8th will find them meeting the University of Maryland team, and two days later, November 10th, will afford the boys an opportunity to avenge their former defeat at the hands of Bladensburg, when the latter journey to Hotchkiss Field for a return game.

The line ups:

GALLAUDET	MT. RANIER
Pitzer	or
Atwood	ir
Duick	c
Berke	il
Blindt	ol
Metz	rh
Mrkobrad	ch
Nogosek	lh
Stotts	rf
Weingold	lf
Rayn	g

Substitutes for Gallaudet.—Roberts, Warshawsky, Sullivan, Latz.

The annual Hallowe'en party, held in Old Jim, was a gala affair. From start to finish everyone had an enjoyable time, including the chaperones, Mr. and Mrs. McCluse, and Mr. Blair Smith and lady. Games, dancing, confetti, cider, apples, and a surprise treat of pumpkin pie made the evening all the more enjoyable. Costumes were many and varied, but honors and prizes were awarded to only six as follows: Betty Samuelson, as a colored woman, was adjudged the most original girl, and Rodney Walker, made up as a robot, the most original among the men. A bit of the past was introduced by Myra Mazur, who, without being immoral, appeared in a bathing suit of 1890 vintage to walk with the prize for the funniest costume. Allied with Miss Mazur and her shades of the past, Leonard Warshawsky went futuristic and illustrated the beery nosed American man of some ten years hence, derby hat, bay window, and all. Most handsome costumes were originated by Laura Knight, dressed as an old-fashioned girl, and Albert Reeves, pirate par excellence.

From all indications, a fairly good turnout will make the newly introduced Junior Prom a successful event. The Prom, to be held November 12, in Old Jim, will be the first of its kind to be attempted here, and it is hoped that the event will become a part of the regular social calendar in the future.

An interesting week-end was opened Friday evening with a program presented by the Literary Society in Chapel Hall. Earl Rogerson opened the program with a poem, "Before It Is Too Late," and was followed by Charles Duick, college jester, whose rollicking "Bits of Humor" kept the opulence roaring with laughter. "Auld Lang Syne," was rendered by Robert Sanderson, and the program came to a close with a story by Jack Blindt. Saturday evening, a radiola benefit party was held in the chapel, cards and dancing being the order of the evening. Proceeds from this party will go to pay in part for the radiola purchased by the students last year.

The Class of 1940 had charge of the Sunday School services Sunday morning, November 6th, and presented the following program:

Hymn, "Lead Us O Father" Laura Davies Talk, "Custom, Habit and Thought" Leon Auerbach Poem, "I Shall Not Pass This Way Again" Hortense Henson Prayer Robert Clingenpeel

Mrs. James Whitley, nee Alice Rowell, of Forrest Hills, L. I., was with us last week from Sunday to Wednesday. Miss Rowell, as she is still affectionately called, taught here three years following her Normalship in 1933. Her visits are always charming events.

The correct thing to do while Nature is arrayed in her autumn best and the warm, agreeable days of late summer hesitate about leaving, is to climb a mountain. But let one of the five who did this very thing last week tell it in her own words. (Miss Elizabeth Benson speaking):

"We left Washington Saturday and spent the night in a farmhouse at the foot of Mountain Ragg, Virginia. Sunday morning we started the climb. Miss Smith led, she being the smallest of our party; nobody minded the frequent stops she made, for we had the whole day in which to make the climb. At first it was like walking through the woods. The day was perfect. The ascent became steep after we left the timber-line behind. We followed single file, myself, Miss Remsberg, Mr. Doctor, and Blair Smith. There were five ridges, each being steeper and more dangerous than the last. Miss Smith had the worse of it. Her legs were so short that they were almost useless in clambering over these boulders. It looked as if we would have to turn back without reaching our goal, but we finally did succeed in making the fifth ridge and gaining the summit of Old Man Mountain. The ascent had taken three hours. Not in a hurry to get down again, we spread the lunch we had brought with us from the farmhouse on the rocks. The air was cool on the top. It felt good after the warm climb.

"Coming down, it was almost impossible to hold ourselves back. We crashed into trees. Doc was the only one who maintained his equilibrium. I lost my footing once and tobogganed down the hillside. The descent took exactly one and one-half hours."

**Central Oral Club, Chicago**

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925. The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entrée: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation. Send all communication to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

**Our Savior Lutheran Church**

The Rev. Ernest Scheinert, Pastor  
1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.  
Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;  
2:30 P.M., October to April.

Holy Communion on the first Sunday of the month. Preaching in speech and the sign-language. Hearing friends invited to special services. We preach salvation through faith in Jesus Christ.—"Come and we will do thee good."

**SOCIETIES**  
The Silent Lutheran Club  
Lutheran Deaf-Mute Ladies' Aid Society

## SEATTLE

Seattle Division, No. 44, N. F. S. D., celebrated its silver anniversary at the Oasis, a night club on the Aurora Highway, with a banquet, floor show and dancing. The 139 attending partook of the following menu:

Crab Cocktail		
Soup		
Relish	Salad	
Roast Young Tom Turkey		
Vegetable	Potatoes	
	Ice-Cream	
Coffee	Tea	Milk

The manager of the swanky restaurant put on an extra show at 8:30 especially for the deaf. Among the eight numbers the Yam, Oriental and acrobatic were considered the best. The imitation act of a spinster taking a bath by the master of ceremonies caused much merriment and applause. The continued applause brought on an encore.

A. W. Wright was toastmaster. Mrs. Arthur Martin, dressed in a black silk lace dress with a colorful bolero, signed "To the men of 44," written by Mrs. Guie Cooke of Portland. It was originally rendered at Portland's twenty-fifth anniversary celebration last June. Brief speeches were delivered by Chairman J. T. Bodley, James Lowell, president of the Division, and the charter members C. K. McConnell, L. O. Christensen and Hugo Holcombe were introduced. Mr. McConnell was the first of these to join the Fraternity 25 years ago. N. C. Garrison, secretary of No. 44, read greetings from Grand President Roberts, Jack Bertram of Detroit, an old Seattle friend, and last but not least greetings from the Portland S. F. L. Auxiliary, who kindly sent a bunch of beautiful cream chrysanthemums. The Seattle Aux-Frat presented the men a basket of flowers in commemoration of the day. J. E. Skoglund of Spokane, Charles Lawrence of Vancouver, Wash., and Mr. Greenwald of Portland, were representatives of their divisions. George Riley of Victoria, B. C., represented Canada. Mrs. A. W. Wright, the president of the Seattle auxiliary, said "The Aux-Frads also have a Birthday." A good number of the deaf couples went in dancing with the hearing people. Shortly after the second floor show the party dispersed, not caring to remain for the third entertainment at one o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Hummel and Mr. Peterson of Salem, Ore., were long distant visitors at the great event. They stopped in Portland, where they picked up Mrs. Bird Craven, leaving Mr. Peterson to join his brother in his car also coming here. About 15 came from Portland, 10 from Spokane and others from Tacoma and vicinity. Among them were Mrs. W. S. Hunter of Vancouver, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Jack of Chehalis, Mrs. Jack Sackville-West, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, J. E. Skoglund, Miss Lois Moore and Jim O'Leary of Spokane.

At the Oasis we observed out-of-town ladies in evening dresses, Mesdames Lindstrom, Craven, Hunter, Jack, Hummel, Weston, Sackville-West and others. Sunday morning the Portland and Seattle men played a bowling match.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom left Seattle Sunday morning for Tacoma, where they visited with the Lindstrom clan all day.

George Riley lingered with Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge for a week's vacation, then went to Vancouver, B. C., to see his daughter, Kathleen, a college student, before returning home. He was the honor guest of a small bridge party, given by Mr. and Mrs. Partridge at their home.

The prize winners at the monthly bridge luncheon, October 20th, were Mesdames Martin, Koberstein, Root and Reeves for door, traveling and bridge scores. Mrs. True Partridge and Mrs. Wright acted as the hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves entertained Miss Sophia Mullin, Mrs. W. S. Root and son, Milo, with a dinner at their chicken ranch recently. William LaMotte is still enjoying country life with the Reeves family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. McConnell enjoyed the feast of a pheasant which one of their sons shot a few days ago during the hunting season.

A letter from Mrs. L. Hagerty of Wisconsin, locates her at Rhode Island. She stated that the floods caused by the hurricane were worse than could be described. Mrs. Hagerty is visiting her daughter and son-in-law who was transferred there from our city last fall. They hope to return to Seattle in a year's time.

Mrs. Pauline Gustin spent several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Adams in Renton and took in the double birthday party of the host and hostess. They received nice gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Claire Reeves gave them something different in the shape of a dozen big eggs having double yolks.

Carl Spencer, Mrs. John Adams and Mrs. Arthur Martin received credit for the success of the Hallowe'en party, held at the Lutheran Hall, Saturday evening, October 29th. Games of the season were played and fine refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Travis are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a seven-pound little American beauty named Roberta Travis, October 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley moved to their new home in the Rainier Valley district last week. They are expecting their friends to call on them soon.

### PUGET SOUND.

October 30th.

### New Jersey

The Trenton Branch of the N.A.D. is preparing to entertain its many friends at a dance and bridge party to be held at the F.O.E. Eagles Hall, 124 N. Warren St., Trenton, N.J., on December 10th. A popular local orchestra will furnish music for the "Jitter Bugs," while facilities for playing bridge will be available for the devotees of the game. Prizes will be offered to winners of contests and a pleasant evening is in prospect for all.

The high calibre of Trenton affairs is common knowledge among the deaf and it is expected that the committee in charge consisting of Mrs. Alma Murphy; chairman, Mrs. Ella May Donnelly, Florence Schornstein, Vito Dondiego and Bert Willis will do everything in their power to maintain the enviable reputation of the Trenton group.

In keeping with the recently inaugurated "Share the Date Plan" in New Jersey, the Trenton Branch has approved holding a single important affair each year as close to the December 10th date as the calendar will permit and thus it is hoped that reference to the December date will automatically associate itself with the Trenton Branch and call to mind the fact that there will be something doing in the World War he deserted Uncle Sam's whitecollar rank-and-file and packed his tooth brush to follow the exodus to the gold pot in Akron. His long fondled hope for a government job appointment blew up into smoke along with Herbert Hoover's aspiration for reelection. Wife Pfunder's mail address remained unchanged as she was graduated from the learning halls of Gallaudet to Kendall School to wag a gentle finger at an errant lass in her pigtail brood. Shortly afterward she was beckoned by the heartstrings of the prince of her dreams, none other than Bill, to keep the home fire burning. Brother of Mrs. Al Rose of this city, Russell Shannon who nurses his heart to attend the Gallaudet College Silver Anniversary Jubilee Alumni Reunion in June, is counting the pennies, not the customary sheep, before succumbing to the wiles of Morpheus. Way back in his romantic days Eddie Erickson used to squander his amorous attentions and also his Saturday pay on the present Mrs. Simon Alley.

The local H. A. D. now is improving in membership. The club boasts of a pair of twins, the only pair in the state as far as the writer knows, among the deaf.

The New Jersey School for the Deaf lost a tough football game to Mt. Airy by the lucky score of 7-0. A green Jersey team kept fighting all through the contest; however, Coach Burbank's charges just could not call the necessary plays to carry them over the nearby goal-line. Next season the Blue of Jersey is going to be tough to beat.

## WASHINGTON, D. C.

By Pop Nelson

The ominous, steady rivulets dripping a disconcerting and monotonous tap-tap-tap from Pluvius Jupiter's sole personal asset, faulty sprinkler all but failed to dampen Mr. and Mrs. Simon A. Alley's buoyant Hallowe'en spirits as the undaunted couple, accompanied by Miss Edith Coltrane with crossed fingers, defied the pelting rain, the slippery winding road, the towering mountains and, lastly, an invisibility-rendering ceiling of fog through a grueling 400-mile trek to the rubber metropolis of Akron, Ohio, where the four hundred-odd grotesque-looking gobins galloped astride dilapidated broomsticks high, wide and handsome on the riotous night of October 29th.

At one time a wild speculation threatened to disrupt the party, only to be squelched at the opportune time with the piercing din of "Sarah!" almost in unison escaping the gasping throats when the Washington twosome exposed their smiling faces, masks down. In confusion Mr. William Pfunder, Mr. Thomas Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Erickson and Mr. and Mrs. Russel Shannon tripped over themselves, trying to ask the popular Alleys first to a luscious Sunday chicken dinner. The ensuing noon the unsuspecting Mrs. William Pfunder who unavoidably failed to avail the party of her presence, almost frustrated her husband's clever ruse to detain her when Sarah and Simon literally blew into the house. And so there went the lady spouse's movie date into the can, not to mention that Bill was on the receiving end of a forgiving, big kiss. At host and hostess Shannon's stubborn insistence, Mr. and Mrs. Alley depleted the informal festive board down to the last roll crumb.

All of the rubber plants in town were being paralyzed temporarily by the annual inventory process. Somehow, Russell Shannon managed to pull the wires and eventually slipped with his guests through the obnoxious tentacles of red tape, even a cordon of uniformed guards, into a Sieberling plant almost practically at a standstill. Tuesday found Mr. and Mrs. Alley and Edith chanting "Home Sweet Home" on the return, not a solitary raindrop shed. *Akron Biographical Slants:* Bill Pfunder was the first member elected to grace the rostrum as President of the Washington Division No. 46, N.F.S.D. During the World War he deserted Uncle Sam's whitecollar rank-and-file and packed his tooth brush to follow the exodus to the gold pot in Akron. His long fondled hope for a government job appointment blew up into smoke along with Herbert Hoover's aspiration for reelection. Wife Pfunder's mail address remained unchanged as she was graduated from the learning halls of Gallaudet to Kendall School to wag a gentle finger at an errant lass in her pigtail brood.

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He and his life partner put out the welcome mat on the porch and made Mr. and Mrs. Simon Alley's stay pleasant.

*News at Random*—Mr. and Mrs. Emil Rath, Jr., recently took up residence at the new-constructed Gallaudet Manor Apartments within a shouting distance from their dear old alma mater. Now seldom do they settle down to reading without the younger Gallaudet set trooping in. Mr. Robey Burns, erstwhile Illinois School for the Deaf athletic coach, gives a hot tip that Lou Massinoff whose tantalizing touchdown sprints once put Gallaudet on the map, is bent on securing a government job here in the immediate future. And wouldn't his addition to the rapidly growing deafdom here be gratifying! Johnny Wurdeemann, of Norfolk, Va., Merle Goodin of Little Rock, Arkansas; Larry Ward of New York City, and Jack Allen of Chicago now claim this as their forwarding address, linotypers Wurdy and Merle punching the time-clock at the Post, Larry at the News, and draftsman Jack drawing a government pay check. Tom Looney is passing the cigars around. Tuesday, November 1, his Boston terrier barked an announcement of the birth of sextuplets.

## New York State

News items for this column and subscriptions should be sent to William M. Lange Jr., 57 Dove Street, Albany, N. Y.

November may be November on the calendar, but it certainly isn't November on the thermometer. It is much more like March; coming in like a lamb. Or one might even call it April; raining as it does. Wonder if the heat resulted from all the hot air being expended by the political candidates.

Milton Harris was chairman of a very enjoyable social held by Albany Division, N.F.S.D., on November 5. Dances, games and gossip filled up the evening. Out of town visitors were present and seemed to enjoy themselves. They include Miss Grace Van Zandt of Lenox, Mass., who is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Doit; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fairbanks of Newburyport, Mass., Mr. McGuigan and Mrs. Fairbank's sister, of Keene, N.H., and Mr. Ernest Smith, of Hartford.

The entire Capital District is saddened at the departure of our old friend and jester, James Trainor, of Schenectady. He has been offered a very good position as handyman in a large hospital somewhere in Massachusetts. (We could not learn the name of the town.) Jim is known to most of the deaf in the northeastern part of these old United States, and to many in the rest of the nation. He has traveled extensively, and is a most interesting taker. As a chairman of socials he is unequalled, and Schenectady in particular will be hit by his loss. You'll always be welcome any time you can come back to your old haunts, Jim.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave. Meets Third Sunday at 8 P.M. of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Mrs. Joseph C. Sturtz, Secretary, 1974 Grand Ave., New York City.

Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials First and Third Sunday evenings. Movies Third Wednesday of the month.

### St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf

Worshipping at Immanuel Lutheran Church, 177 South Ninth Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Services on the first, third and fourth Sunday of the month at three o'clock. Sunday School for boys and girls at the respective schools. Enrollment at the request of parents.

Arthur Boll, Pastor, 192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**The Modern Pied Piper**

By Dr. Kendall Emerson, Managing Director, National Tuberculosis Association

The Pied Piper, no doubt, drove a hard bargain with the citizens of Hamelin. He rid the city of vermin for a certain price. When the frugal burghers would not pay the bill, the Piper, with the seductive strains of his flute, lured thousands of beloved children to their doom.

This is the story of a single disaster, but the legend comes down to us as the traditional symbol of wasted youth, the irretrievable loss of childhood's promise unfulfilled. Today in another guise the Pied Piper leads to oblivion thousands of American every year. The Piper takes the form of preventable disease and unsuspecting children follow him into the mountain cave from which there is no return. The fathers and mothers of this country hear his sinister music, but through heedlessness or ignorance refuse to pay the price necessary to thwart the annual disaster.

Four thousand of our children under the age of fifteen die each year from tuberculosis, a preventable disease which in all innocence they acquire from their parents or near relatives or friends, too careless to take the needed precautions to protect those babies whose welfare they believe themselves to hold most dear. The Pied Piper's deadly work was finished in a day. Ours goes on from year to year. How long before we take firm steps to stop the spread of infection?

In the Children's Charter President Hoover laid down the principle that every child should have a fair opportunity to grow up in an environment free from exposure to infectious disease. How many fathers, how many mothers, know that they are not potential spreaders of some such disease among their children? How many of us take simple precautions to assure ourselves that we are fit for parenthood? Every prospective mother should have an early X-ray examination of her chest as insurance against the possibility of having latent tuberculosis which may develop with great rapidity, as is too often the case after the birth of her child. Members of the baby's family should have a tuberculin test and chest X-rays if necessary, while neighbors and relatives in contact with known cases of the disease should never be allowed to come near or handle infants or children in their earlier years.

It is a curious phenomenon to see how quickly panic strikes into our homes if a child down the street develops diphtheria or scarlet fever. We go into a voluntary and uncomfortable quarantine to avoid the danger. Yet the risk of infection is of the mildest. Moreover for both of these diseases we have specific treatments which render them relatively harmless, thanks to modern medical knowledge. In the case of tuberculosis we have no certain cure, our quarantine is at best half-hearted, while the deaths from this disease in infancy are far more numerous than from the other two.

This behavior on the part of American parents is not really due to thoughtlessness or lack of love for children. It is because of a lack of knowledge of the nature of this terrible epidemic disease, tuberculosis. Most other infectious diseases herald their approach abruptly with symptoms that give alarm and cause prompt disability and definitely painful symptoms. Tuberculosis in an infectious stage may lurk in the lungs of any of us without producing recognizable evidence of its presence. People live many years of active life with slight cough and expectoration, a bit thin perhaps, but that may be a family characteristic, and all these years there may be living tubercle germs in their expectoration. Unwittingly they may be playing the part of the Pied Piper if they are in contact with young children. It is not good sportsmanship to take such a chance when the means of proving or disproving the danger are so readily

at hand through the medium of the X-ray picture of the chest and the examination of the sputum.

For many years doctors have preached the doctrine of early diagnosis in tuberculosis. Again and again it has been repeated that it is unsafe to await the development of the so-called classical symptoms of the disease, loss of weight, fever, malaise, indigestion and blood spitting. These are advanced symptoms and indicate that the disease itself has already been gnawing away inside our lungs for weeks or months or perhaps years. The Socratic dictum, "Know thyself," referred not alone to the mind and the personality, but to the body as well. In ancient Grecian days medical knowledge could go but a little way in aiding the curious to learn the true state of their physical health. Today all that is changed. Only the inertia of the human animal restrains him from intimate acquaintance with this essential knowledge.

The following advice is not for yourself alone, although it will prove highly profitable from that angle; it is for your children first, and foremost. Consult your doctor twice a year to assure yourself that you are a fit companion for your own children and for their little playmates, the children of your neighbors. Don't let your physician turn you off with a compliment to your rosy cheeks and your clear, untired eyes. Have him put you through the rigid routine that would be required by an insurance company. Surely the protection of your children is as important during life as is the provision for their future after you are dead.

Many animal races have succumbed in the ceaseless struggle of survival. Fathers have continued, but at a fearful sacrifice of their individual members. They have lacked the essential knowledge vouchsafed humanity in regard to health, prevention of disease, the protection of their young. A baby is a very precious possession. Shall we deny him those safeguards with which our higher wisdom can surround him?

The fight to eradicate tuberculosis has reached a point where the work of physicians, public health and nursing services are balked by apathy on the part of the population at large. It was not so difficult to arouse terror in the hearts of the people fifty years ago when this disease led all others as the first cause of death at all ages. Today it has been driven to a lower rank. But it is still one of the major menaces especially in the first year of life.

On the other hand we have the machinery to get rid of it forever. Enlistment of a thoroughly informed and earnest public is the resource still needed to bring this about. If we begin with the protection of our children we can release our grandchildren from the menace of tuberculosis, which since earliest history has been the most inveterate and uncompromising of all the great epidemics which from time to time have threatened to exterminate the human race.

The Pied Piper of preventable disease demands his pay. We can continue to withhold it; or we can meet his terms with the wisdom and the money needed to stop forever the recurring tragedy of ancient Hamelin.

**Silent Athletic Club, Inc.,  
of Philadelphia, Pa.**  
3529 Germantown Avenue  
Club-rooms open to visitors during weekends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays.  
Business meeting every second Friday of the month.  
Socials every Fourth Saturday.  
John E. Dunner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney Philadelphia.

**Hebrew Association of the Deaf  
of Philadelphia**  
Jefferson Manor at S. W., corner of Broad and Jefferson Streets.  
Meets first Sunday evening of each month from 3 to 5:30 P.M.  
Rooms open for Socials Saturdays and Sundays.  
For information, write to Joseph Gelman, President, or Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern, Secretary, 5043 N. 16th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Special Employment Service  
for the Deaf**

In New York City three schools for the deaf, Lexington School, New York School, and St. Joseph's School, maintain a special employment service for the deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 79 Madison Avenue, New York City. Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge. Her office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone.

Miss Helmle will be glad to see any deaf person wishing to consult her about work, vocational training or any other problem on which she may be of assistance. Special appointment can be made for those working or who cannot come on regular interviewing days. The telephone number is LExington 2-8910.

**All Angels' Church for the Deaf**

(Episcopal)

1131 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois

(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.

MR. FREDERICK W. HINRICHES, Lay-Reader

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance) Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue. Afternoon, 2 to 5 Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

## ADVERTISING RATES

	4 Issues	8 Issues	12 Issues
5 INCH DOUBLE COLUMN	\$5.00	\$9.00	\$13.00
4 INCH SINGLE COLUMN	3.00	5.50	8.00
3 INCH SINGLE COLUMN	2.25	4.00	6.00
2 INCH SINGLE COLUMN	1.50	2.75	4.00
1 INCH SINGLE COLUMN	1.00	1.75	2.50

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Write for special Annual Rates on any type of advertising

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## Christmas Seals

protect your home and family from tuberculosis

BUY them from your local tuberculosis association

USE them on your Holiday letters and packages

The National, State and Local Tuberculosis Associations in the United States

**With Water and Nerve**

With an uneasy shudder Ben Howard, lying on his back, drifted from the blackness of oblivion into the vague realm of semiconsciousness. Instinctively his hand went to his head and touched a lump that seemed the size of a coconut. With returning consciousness he becomes aware of a peculiar chill through his body, but it was only when his hand fell back at his side and caused a splash that he realized that he was lying in a pool of water.

He sat up. From the waist down his body was completely submerged; his head had lain in two or three inches of water on a mass of sticky clay. Had he fallen with his head where his feet lay, he would have been killed. All was pitchy darkness round him. He groped outward and touched a rough wall at one side. Looking upward, he spied the twinkle of stars through a circular opening and knew that he was at the bottom of a deserted mine or an old well. He moved backward and leaned dizzily against the wall. With his aching head between his hands he tried in vain to remember what had happened to him.

After a knock on the head a man often finds a gap in his memory when consciousness returns. Remote happenings may be perfectly clear; it is the hours immediately preceding the accident that are likely to be blotted out. The last thing Howard could recall was shoveling coke at the Cactus Wells copper smelter. That had been in the forenoon he was sure. He wondered if he had been unconscious ever since then. Only when he felt the spurs buckled to his boots did he remember riding among the gnarled Joshua trees and the sharp-bladed yucca of the desert. As he sat there in the darkness groping in his mind for the broken thread, he heard the murmur of voices. He was on the point of calling out when he caught words uttered in a curiously familiar tone that restrained him.

The next moment two men were at the top of the shaft. The outline of one was visible against the sky as he leaned over to peer downward into the darkness.

"I tell you, Shad, we got to git that payroll list," one of the strangers was saying. "This letter won't git us nowhere 'cept into trouble. Sure to look suspicious without the little book."

"That's good talk, Bill, but it gives me the creeps to foot round a dead man," the other replied.

"Huh! You's mighty finicky now. You wasn't so tender-hearted when you roped him off'n his horse and broke his neck on the hard ground."

"Now look here, Bill Sanford, you know I didn't go in for no murder," Shad retorted hotly. "It's one thing to do a rich minin' company, an' it's somethin' else to kill a man. Any way I ain't sure he was plumb dead when we throwed him down there."

"Oh, le's not argy, Shad," Sanford said hastily; "if he ain't dead, he ought to be. We lost too much time already. Ough to be in old Mex before this time tomorrow."

Shad was silent while his companion continued: "I guess it ain't dead men I'm most afear'd of, so here goes. Git me that lariat rope off your saddle horn."

Howard's mind bridged the gap with a jump. Now he remembered everything distinctly up to the moment he had turned his head at a sound like the swish of a rope. He was then riding down the bank into Rock Arroya just at nightfall. He had started from the smelter at noon to ride to Stover, a town on the railway thirty miles distant. He was carrying the company pay-roll book as well as a letter of introduction from the superintendent to the general manager. It was before the company began paying with checks, and Howard, who had taken the place of the regular messenger, had instructions to bring back three thousand dollars in cash.

The rascals in their haste to dispose of the body of their victim had evidently overlooked the importance of the pay-roll list and had taken only the letter. Now they were back for the book, which Howard could feel in his water soaked pocket. There was not much doubt in the mind of the messenger what disposition the robbers would make of him if they should learn that he was alive and had overheard their incriminating conversation.

The two men had got the rope, and Howard heard them fumbling about as they tied an end of it to the timber at the top. In a few seconds he should have to face a situation that required more nerve than he felt he had just then. Except by feigning unconsciousness he could see no chance for his life; and he feared that even then he might betray himself when the ruffian began rolling him about in search of the payroll. Besides, Howard hated to yield without a struggle.

A coil of rope dropped and splashed in the water. The next instant loose earth and gravel rattled down as a man let himself over the edge and came hand over hand down the rope. In twenty seconds at most he would be standing at the bottom of the old mine.

Weakened by the injuries that he had received, Howard knew it would be foolhardy to risk a simple physical encounter with the man. The surplus rope splashing about gave the hesitating messenger an idea. He stooped over and swept his hand through the water till he touched the end of the rope. A deft turn and he had formed a loop.

The descending robber's feet were within two yards of the bottom when a dripping noose swung beneath them. Guided only by the swinging rope, Howard held the water stiffened noose with trembling hands. Well he knew that the miscalculation of an inch might prove disastrous. His only hope of success lay in taking his enemy by surprise.

The robbers had shown unusual ingenuity in getting possession of the letter while the messenger least expected trouble instead of waiting to rob him of the money on the return trip next day, when he would be prepared. It was not likely that anyone in Stover could identify Howard by sight. Barring some unusual slip, it would be comparatively easy for one of the rascals or a confederate to impersonate the messenger and receive the money.

Howard had never heard of Bill Sanford, but the other man, Shad Conner, had worked at the smelter for the past three weeks. In fact Howard remembered passing him at the door as he came from the superintendent's office the evening before. Doubtless the fellow had been spying.

A booted foot struck the arm of the excited messenger. In an agony of suspense he widened the noose to catch its mate. He groped futilely for the kicking member.

With a grunt of surprise the burly ruffian brought his heels together and, letting the rope slip through his hands, dropped the remaining distance to the bottom. But before the heavy boots splashed in the muddy water Howard, sure that his noose had encircled both dangling legs, surged backward on the short length of rope. The wet noose drew tight, and with a smothered exclamation the astonished outlaw tumbled headfirst into the water at the shaft where it was more than a foot deep.

Determined to prevent an outcry that might bring upon him the man left at the top, Howard pulled upward on the ensnared legs, thereby shoving the head of his vigorously resisting captive under water. He did not intend to drown the man, but to give him a ducking that would keep him occupied. A man will fight instinctively with all his might to get his head above water. Howard was thrown from side to side

as he struggled to maintain in his darkness the astonished Conner could hold on the muscular legs. In spite of the messenger's tenacious grip, the robber succeeded in turning on his side. A powerful arm swung round, and Howard felt his own leg caught at the knee. Thrown off his balance, he tumbled backward. Instantly his head was pushed under water, and he felt the weight of his antagonist crushing him.

That the robber intended to drown him was too evident. Knowing the futility of struggling, Howard held his breath and allowed himself to be forced down till his head rested on the muddy bottom. At the same time his arms encircled the neck of the man on top of him and drew the bewhiskered jowl down against his own cheek. A man with his legs bound is robbed of half his strength in a rough and tumble scrimmage. The robber, already winded by his ducking, struggled in vain to break loose.

Howard's only hope of life lay in his ability to hold his breath longer than his antagonist, who was wasting his strength. Aware that the issue hinged on the last second, Howard tightened his grip with fresh determination. He knew that he had almost reached the limit of his strength. His head roared, and his chest heaved spasmodically with the overpowering impulse to breathe.

How many seconds he endured the strain, he was unable to guess. It seemed an age. Vaguely aware that the struggles of his opponent had all but ceased, he released his hold and pushed upward. He staggered weakly to his feet. He was filled with an overwhelming desire to drop on the muddy bottom and rest, but he dared not hesitate lest he lose all he had gained.

While the robber was still gasping weakly for breath and choking with the water that he had swallowed, Howard sprang upon him and pinned his arms. With his soft leather belt he securely tied the rascal's hands behind him and with his big cotton handkerchief effectively gagged him.

When he had turned a half hitch of the rope for further security, Howard drew the vanquished rogue up till his head lay on a mound of clay at the side of the shaft. Now with his enemy at his mercy he fell back, panting for breath. The past sixty seconds had been eventful!

As he leaned weakly against the wall Shad Conner, who had been occupied with the horses, appeared suddenly at the top of the old shaft. "What's the noise, Bill? Ain't having' no trouble with a dead un, are ye?" he called derisively.

Though he knew that prolonged silence would lead to suspicion Howard felt that he had no breath to answer naturally, not to mention imitating the gruff voice of Bill Sanford. He swept his hands about till he found the hat of his fallen foe. He put it on his own head.

Connor was becoming impatient. "What you doin', Bill?" he shouted anxiously. "Ain't you got that book yet?"

"Uh, huh!" Howard ventured in a muffled tone.

In order to stop further questioning he gave the rope a twitch as if about to climb out. Then he bent swiftly, and ran his hand under Sanford's coat till he found the pistol that the outlaw had been unable to reach in the tussle. With a trembling hand Howard thrust the weapon into his pocket. He grasped the rope uncertainly and with difficulty drew himself up. He would not have been surprised to feel a blow on the head as he neared the top, for he was by no means sure that he had fooled the man waiting there.

Exhausted with the effort of climbing, he drew himself out upon the ground and staggered weakly to his feet. With a determined grip on himself he swung round with the pistol in his hand. There was a suggestive click, and even in the

darkness the astonished Conner could not mistake the shining barrel of the weapon thrust toward him.

"Hands up, Shad!" Howard called in a tone of force naturalness. "Be quick about it!" he added as the robber hesitated through sheer astonishment.

Conner's hands went over his head, and he came near tumbling backward into the old mine. He mumbled and started as if he were looking at a ghost.

Howard went up behind him and felt about his waist till he was satisfied that the fellow carried no concealed weapons. Then with his knife he stooped and cut a two-foot length from the rope. The rest he let fall into the shaft. Admonishing his captive to keep his hands up he tied them with the piece of rope.

"Now get on your horse and ride ahead of me," he ordered. And Conner obeyed silently.

Reeling with blind dizziness, almost overcome by sudden nausea, Howard staggered to the other horse and mounted. He knew that it would be disastrous to let the captured robber suspect that he was in such a condition.

An hour later, with his prisoner still riding before him, Howard reined up in front of a general store in Stover and called for the marshal. Then when he had turned his prisoner over to the officer and given directions for finding the other man, he slipped from his horse, tottered weakly for a step or two, dropped to his knees and then let the earth rise up gently to meet him.

**OMAHA**

The big social event of the fall season is the "Revels of 1938," to be given at the Nebraska School Auditorium, Saturday night, Nov. 19. It will be sponsored by Omaha Division No. 32. A large crowd is expected, especially from out of town. This show will be different, one of the best in years. There will be two black-face farces, a comedy skit and songs, and a "Ballet la Parisienne." For hearing friends and relatives, music and an interpreter will be furnished. There will be three cash door prizes, \$2.50, \$1.50 and \$1.00, and admission is only 35 cents. Save your nickels and come to the "Deaf's Own Show."

The middle west was blest with summer-like weather in October. Everybody was happy except the coal man.

Omaha scored again in the "Boys Town" movie, most of which was made here last summer. Nebraska is already known as the "White Spot State," because we live within its income from the smallest number of taxes in the United States and nobody is asking \$30 every Thursday.

"White Spot" advertisements have appeared in leading magazines. Life magazine carried interesting pictures

the Ak-Sar-Ben Annual Ball, held early in October. Several of the deaf attended.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Clayton entertained some twenty friends at their home, Thursday evening, September 8th. The occasion was the fifteenth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Laursen. Robert E. Dobson was the bride and Miss Ruth Neujahr, the groom. Clifford C. Ormes was the minister. The vice-versa costumes were comical and amusing. Mr. and Mrs. Laursen received some lovely and useful gifts. Luscious refreshments were served around midnight.

On Tuesday evening, October 25th, several members of All Souls Mission attended the farewell reception in honor of Bishop E. V. Shayler. It was held in the beautiful ball room of the Elks Club Building. Bishop Shayler has resigned from the Diocese because of his age. He was in California the past several months where he married again. His wife is a charming and pleasant woman. Coffee cake and ice-cream were served.

**CONNECTICUT**

News items for this column and subscriptions, should be sent to Gordon W. Clarke, American School for the Deaf,

Mr. Verne Barnett, a graduate of Gallaudet in 1921, and a former monotypist from Rochester, New York, is now working in a printing shop in Wallingford, Conn. Mr. Barnett paid a surprise visit to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rockwell of 104 Salisbury Street, Hartford, Conn., Saturday, October 29th. If his job at Wallingford is permanent, Mr. Barnett will bring his wife from Rochester and reside in this state. Connecticut welcomes them and hopes they can make arrangements to live here.

Mrs. Marie M. Szopa is the proud owner of a 1931 Ford touring coupe, which she purchased last August. She now drives it daily to school after having ridden to school on busses for over ten years.

Mr. E. S. Ramell, manager and coach of the Hartford ASDers, would like to get in touch with various clubs of the deaf in New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, wishing to play basketball. Address is American School for the Deaf, West Hartford, Conn.

Approximately fifty deaf attended services at the Christ Church Cathedral last Sunday, Rev. Mr. Light, officiating. Following communion, Nancy Blanche, thirteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Abbott, was baptized. Mrs. Irene Steidl, and Mr. Edward Kosinski, sister and brother of Mrs. Abbott, were godmother and godfather, respectively. Immediately after the baptism, the congregation went over to the Parish House where a reception was held for Rev. and Mrs. Light, it being Mrs. Light's first appearance before the crowd. They were warmly welcomed and presented with a beautiful utility glass dish.

The engagement of Miss Eileen Krieger and Joseph Ferrone has been announced. The young couple were seen at the Gridiron Ball at the Hotel Bond last month. Mr. Ferrone is employed at the Underwood Elliott Fisher Typewriter factory in Bridgeport. The wedding, as planned, will take place some time this coming winter.

The many friends of Mr. Michael Lapides will be glad to hear of his good fortune. He was appointed editor of the *California News*, and teacher of the High Class, at the California School for the Deaf, succeeding Mr. Winfield Runde. Mr. Lapides is deserving of this promotion, and we wish to offer him our congratulations, and wish him every success in this new field.

Superintendent and Mrs. E. B. Boatner entertained in honor of the faculty at an informal reception in the enlarged gymnasium, Friday evening, October 28th, from eight-thirty to eleven o'clock. Those in the receiving line were Supt. and Mrs. Boatner, Professor and Mrs. Henry A. Perkins, Miss Dunbar, Misses Titsworth and Baughman, Mrs. Dredick, and Mr. Harrison. The Gymnasium was beautifully decorated in orange and black. On the oval table in the center of the gymnasium was a beautiful bouquet of assorted chrysanthemums. Members of the Board of Directors present were Mr. and Mrs. Buck and Mr. and Mrs. Larkin. Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Light were guests also. Mr. Max Friedman sprung a surprise on his friends when he appeared an hour later, he having just arrived from the New York School for the Deaf at White Plains, where he is an instructor.

Miss Priscilla Harris is doing very well at the Royal Typewriter factory, where she was recently employed. She is now living at 63 Church Street, Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fronczek have established residence in Hartford again, moving from Middletown. Mr. Fronczek is employed in an

upholstery shop in Hartford, and commuting between Hartford and Middletown was rather inconvenient, especially after the hurricane struck the state, blocking roads, which necessitated Mr. Fronczek remaining in Hartford for several days till roads had cleared. Hartford welcomes this popular couple, and hope they will remain here for good. Mrs. Fronczek will be remembered as the former Ann Marino. Her work with the NAD branch in the state is well known, and certainly appreciated by the deaf here. The Fronczeks are residing on 161 Russ Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Abbott and daughter Nancy have moved to 1536 Park Street, Hartford.

Forty-four people were present at the social held at the parish House, Christ Church Cathedral, Friday evening, November 4th. The games indulged in were advertising guessing game, word game, paper and string game, and names of cars. Mr. J. P. Rakow won the advertising game; Mr. Walter Durian, the word game; Mr. John Fronczek and Mrs. Howard Lepley, the paper and string game; and Edward Kosinski the names of cars. Seventeen persons had the answers to the names of cars right, so it was decided to have a drawing.

Mrs. Walter G. Durian entertained the Women's Bridge Club at her home on 154 Main Street, West Hartford, Saturday evening, November 5th. Mrs. Robert Taylor won first prize.

**Union League of the Deaf, Inc.**  
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Tuesday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Benjamin Mintz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

**St. Ann's Church for the Deaf**  
511 West 148th Street, New York City  
REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Church services every Sunday at 3 P.M., during fall and winter.  
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, 11 A.M., and 3 P.M.  
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.  
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Movies and new games Bring your friends

**CHRISTMAS FROLIC**  
Under auspices of  
**LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF**  
To be held in the social hall of

**St. Luke's Lutheran Church**  
308-316 West 46th Street  
New York City

**Friday, December 23, 1938**  
8 P.M.

**Admission, 35 Cents**

Including fruit and candies  
Free to children under age of 12

F. Riecke, Chairman; P. Topfer, F. Berg, J. Krisberger, B. Ericson and J. Breden

**LITERARY NIGHT**  
**Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf**

In honor of  
**Abbe De l'Epee**  
Benefactor of the Deaf

**Sunday, Nov 20, 1938**  
8:15 P.M.

**St. Francis Xavier Theatre**

42 West 16th Street

SPEAKERS

Rev. Father Stephen Landherr, C.C.S.R.  
Franz Ascher Joseph Knopp  
Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Romero (A skit)  
Herbert Carroll John M. O'Donnell  
Ione Dibble, (A ballad)

Debate.—Should a bachelor enter a loveless marriage?

**Admission . . . . . 25 Cents**

**Wisconsin**

Rev. Flick of Chicago, Ill., held services for the deaf in Delavan the first Sunday in October. The W.A.D. Convention movies were shown after the services. They were greatly enjoyed by everyone.

Mike Ryan entertained thirty-six people recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peollman, the occasion being his seventy-fifth birthday. He received many nice gifts. The evening was spent playing Bingo and few other games. Lunch was served. This was his first birthday party in forty years.

Another surprise party! It was for Mr. and Mrs. William Guilfuss in honor of their fifth wedding anniversary. Twenty people were present.

Mrs. L. B. Hagerty is staying with one of her relatives in Providence, Rhode Island all winter. She will come back to Milwaukee late in the Spring.

**Metropolitan Civic Association of the Deaf**

*Objects.*—To promote and to protect the interests of the deaf; to co-operate in the improvement, development and extension of educational facilities; to assist prospective citizens, and to provide for the social enjoyment of its members.

The Association meets in the Union League Hall, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City, on the second Tuesday evening of every month, except July and August.

James P. McArdle, President; Charles Joselow, Secretary, 545 West 111th Street, New York City.

**Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes**

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Mr. Charles W. Olsen, Secretary, 371 East 159th Street, Bronx, N.Y.C.

From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B. M. T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

**MONSTER CARD PARTY**

Featuring

**Five Hundred Bridge Bunco**

Auspices of

**Manhattan Div. No. 87**

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

To be held

**HOTEL MARSEILLES**

Corner Broadway and 103d Street  
New York City

**Saturday, Nov. 12, 1938**

at 8:30 P.M.

CASH PRIZES

**Tickets, - - - 35 Cents**

F. L. Ascher, E. Bloom, Jr., H. Stein, Jr.  
Committee-in-charge

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RESERVED

**INTERSTATE BASKETBALL LEAGUE**

January 21, 1939 at Orange, N.J.  
January 28, 1939 at H. O. A., N.Y.C.  
March (pending) at Bronx Unity

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When you go away  
on a trip, or are entertain-  
ting visitors, or have  
a party to celebrate  
something, etc., etc.,  
drop us a card. Little  
bits of news like these  
are what make a paper  
interesting. The address  
is Deaf-Mutes Journal,  
555 Knollwood Road,  
White Plains, N.Y., or  
local correspondents.



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**Interstate Basketball League—Second Annual Tourney**

**Basketball and Dance**

Under the auspices of

**Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.**

Organized 1902—Incorporated 1913

**ST. FRANCIS XAVIER COLLEGE GYMNASIUM**

30 West 16th Street, New York City

**Saturday Evening, December 3, 1938**

At 8:15 o'clock

**BRONX UNITY vs. ORANGE SILENT CLUB****HEBREW ASSN. OF THE DEAF vs. EPHPHETA****Admission,**

**50 Cents**

Benefit of Father Purtell's Good Work

Refreshments on sale in cafeteria

Door prizes

*To reach the Gym.*—Take 7th Ave. train to 14th Street. Independent Subway to 14th Street. B. M. T. to Union Square.